A Modest Plea Both for the CAVEAT, AND The AUTHOR of It.

With some NOTES upon Mr. *JAMES HOWELL*, And his *Sober Inspections*.

The Third Impression.

By ROGER L'ESTRANGE.

Laudatur ab his, Culpatur ab illis. Horat.

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UMI

A Model Plea.

Report represents me as a Prisoner, for my last Pamphlet; and if I know who raised it, or would have it so, I would (in earnest) thank them for it.

First, As the greatest honour they can do me, to bring my Name upon the Stage, and make me suffer in a Farce, which every honest man prefers before his Being.

Next, I should thank them for affording towards the Discovery of the Grand Impostor, which beyond doubt those people are, that will contract themselves for a Revenue that concerns no other. ——— I say again, there is an appearance of a Conference; but I fix nothing upon Persons, whatever (says I here be meant me, is in the right, if he be the one of the Conspirator; otherwise not. They know their own Application best, and I my own meaning; which yet I take to be to plainly expressed, as that no Englishman can make a Question of it.

This General Rumour has made me call my Papers and my Thoughts to them, and neither to the One, nor to the Other, do I find anything (according to my judgment of my Engagement)

A Modest Plea.

REport speaks me a Prisoner for my last *Pamphlet*; and if I knew who raised it, or would have it so, I would (in earnest) thank them for it.

First, As the greatest honour they can do me, to bring my *Innocence* upon the Stage, and make me suffer in a *Cause*, which every honest man prefers before his Being.

Next, I should thank them for assisting toward the Discovery of the *King's Enemies*: which beyond doubt those people are, that will torment themselves for a *Reflexion* that concerns no other. ——I say again, there is an appearance of a *Confederacy*; but I fix nothing upon Persons: whoever says, *There he means me*, is in the right, if *he* be one of the *Conspirators*; otherwise not. They know their own *Affections* best, and I my own *meaning*; which yet I take to be so plainly expressed, as that no Englishman can make a Question of it.

This General Rumour has made me call my *Papers* and my *Thoughts* to strict, and neither in the *One*, nor in the *Other*, do I find any thing (according to my judgement of my *Duty*

ty) that suits not with the strictest Obligation of it. So let my Satisfied Comfort, as I believe the King is betrayed; and if I had the honour of His Majesties Ear, I would present Him with my particular reasons for that opinion. My expectation was that some of the Seditious Statists and Lecturers, of whom I have complained, should have been call'd to account, and not to have been threatned only, effectually, for complaining of them. If there be any matter of exception I offer up my whole Life to the Sentency of the whole World, and from the first Moment of the Quarrel even in Infancy, they prove me Guilty either of the least undutifulness toward the Kings Person, any the least contumacy with his Enemies; or the least colour of Irreverence toward his Person; I am content to lose my Head for it. I have never forbid his Majesty in being, and his Blessed Father whole One and Twenty years, without ever taking or receiving any thing. Let him that charges me, make the same challenge.

'Tis a vile Proof, That of Machiavel: Encourage ACCUSATIONS and Disperse CALUMNIES, I ask no more, but to be either followed home, or Let alone.

I come now to enquire into the Subject of the Controversie, the Cause itself; which with great reason is by some Divines, and with much by me, Defended; for Their DIANA lyes

yes at Stake; *My Reputation, Safety, Freedome*, and which is more than All, the Soul of every Loyal Subject to the King [illegible]

But to be Plain; of my Name and Paper, Where lies the *Exception* against Law, does it offend either of *Honour, Conscience*, or of the *Union*? Does it prejudice the King, or his Council? Does it trouble *Jedburgh* Burgesses, or to offend the Kirk, and *Inquisitions* and *Dissenters*? Does it cause Rancour of Thoughts? Has done any of these? I bind my self to be his Slave, that shewes me where. That is, let it be tryed by Judgment, Jaught, and taken in Consequence, for to cancel here and there a snap, is to destroy my meaning; and as that rate, ye may make Statutes repealeth Treasure, ye may make Statutes repealeth one of the *Sons* of the *Law*, and make *Blasphemy* out of the *Holy Bible*. But *Blasphemy* is [illegible]

Nor for the *Publick*, I hope, that only adviseth *Ignorants*, and gives the *Reasons* for *Rites*. There's not a day that passes without *Sedition*, or *Lectures* in the *City*; some *Openly*, others *Secretly* adding the *People* to prepare more *Concurrs* for a *Perfection*; and Then; *Sir Lord, Lord Francock, Give the King* ANOTHER *Heart*, a NEW *Heart*, *Lord*, *Lord*, *make this Thy Servant*, *Blunt Seconds his Prayer*, *Shewing* with a word of *Consolation* *But be of good Heart* (says he) *Ye do not know what a* Year, *nay what a* MONTH *may bring forth*. Thus did he repeat * Note. *to them*, and with such an *Accent* upon MONTH, that upon my Soul, I thought it

related rather to the Timing of a *Plot*, than to the pressing of a *Duty*: for the *Emphasis* was much stronger upon the *Time*, than upon the *Exhortation*. This was a little above a Fortnight since, and in my own hearing, to which Add, that the whole Crew are of the same Leaven.

I hope there is no harm in this; and as little in charging *Tyler* a Stationer, with disperse Treason since his Majesties return; for there is a Combination betwixt the Press and Pulpit to do mischief.

Now to the *Matter* of the Book, wherein I shall omit nothing *considerable*.

First, Note that to the 17. Page, 'tis a *Reply* upon J. H. his *Cordial*. The first *Two* Pages are only *Preface*; the *Third*, is Mr. *Tyler*; the *Fourth Num.* and there I begin: Telling J. H. that as the *Creatures have the same Power*, *Prince*, *Law*, *Rule of Honour*, *Loyalty*, and *Conscience*, so are they as well obliged to *Die* for him (if occasion require) *without the Hope of Reward*. CORDIALS. Mean in the *Fifth* and *Sixth* Pages, I fault his using of the word *Rewards*; as not becoming a *Subject* to his *Prince*: for whether we receive *any* thing or *nothing*, our *Duty* is all the same. By Seventh Page *Duty* requires the *Creatures* of *causing* the King's *wants*, or *pressing* them; and fairly checks J. H. for being over busie with that Argument. In the 8. and 9. Pages,

J. H.

I H. objects and answers. I deny his Twenty Calumnies to *One* of the *other side*, and (with due Reverence to His Majesties Prerogative to bestow where and what he pleases) I affirme that divers unknown Persons are recommended to his Royal Favour, who are very unworthy of it —— Page Tenth. I blame the Author of the Cordial for entring further into the King's Affairs than becomes him, ——— Page [illegible] I am to Patience in expectation of a Reward; and I tell him that we never pray'd for Wrath, but it is our Duty to be Patient. ——— The Twelfth Page caries the best Colour for a Cavil. But first I'll recite it, and then explain it, to a Syllable,

We find the Court dangerously infected with Parasites ——— *Knaves represented to the King for Honest men, and Honest men for Villaines* ——— *Watch upon his Majesties Ears, to keep out better Informations* ——— *Persons Malitious protected, and encouraged* ——— *I shall against the Authority, and Pardon of the King, discover some to be Malefactors* ——— *and to Discover Servants* ——— *Treason is of a consequence (in some respects) more hazardous, than to commit it.* Page 12.

To this I explain my self, that divers persons whom I know, of *dangerous Principles*, and *scandalous Report*, are crept into *Offices* and *Preferments*. These are the *Parasites*, I mean, and when I am commanded, I shall name them.

them. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] the Subjects [illegible] Liberty, and [illegible] found among the Consumers [illegible] this Town, above a Million of [illegible] [illegible] Pa shall help Jesuits [illegible] [illegible] Consumers [illegible] them for [illegible] Their Guest [illegible] zend into [illegible] besides [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I was my [illegible] upon [illegible] [illegible] Publishers [illegible] Saturday, Sir Edward Nathan [illegible] History [illegible] proceeded to [illegible]

I found in the same [illegible] of The [illegible] Pendetes [illegible] most [illegible] Design. This Book is [illegible] perfectly fought for and [illegible] yet [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] selves. [illegible] the Book [illegible]

The [illegible] of [illegible] the several [illegible] for [illegible] Remembrance of such [illegible] such Judgments [illegible] follow'd them. These [illegible] be match with a [illegible] most [illegible] forgery [illegible] like [illegible] [illegible] to strike the People, with a superstitious [illegible] expectation of the same events. Now mark,

how

[illegible] probably the ill-ly Peoples choose the [illegible] the [illegible] and hath the Fashions but opened to the Distraction.

To overthrow the Government by King and Parliament, they almost [illegible] by [illegible] strange and signes from Heaven, upon the Project [illegible] (in expectation of the Project) they labour to accomplish. Their Observation reaches from Aug. 1. 1660. [illegible] and of May [illegible]

Page 1. They tell us of two Suns seen near Hereford, but [illegible] Then (in their [illegible]) they point at the time in the beginning of Queen Mary; and [illegible] time of the Reformation of Religion. They mark also, that [illegible] Power, &c. [illegible] Fall.

Page 4. Again, Overthrow, &c. This was [illegible] but in SCOTLAND. In the same Page, you'l find the [illegible] of their Martyrs, Sawyer, Jewes, and his fellows at Glasgow. Five naked men (forsooth) were seen in the Aire in Hertfordshire, ([illegible] who) exceeding bright and glorious, upon the day they were executed.

Page 11. [illegible] were seen in Sussex, &c. This happened a while before the King of Sweden entred the Imperial Army [illegible] and here in England in

Page 12. 1640.

This villenous Impostor to get himself more credit, gathers some Observations that predict Prodigies, a thing which in common reason

Page 16.

[illegible] *Hatfield as high [illegible]*] This Page 38.

[illegible] QUEEN [illegible]] Page 39.

[illegible] *the People and the King is now [illegible]*]

[illegible]] Page 41.

[illegible] *the KING of SPAIN.*

[illegible] *&c.*] Page 43.

[illegible] QUEEN [illegible]

[illegible] *&c.*] *The* Page 45.

like happened a while before the late King (then Prince of WALES) began his voyage toward SPAIN [illegible] *&c.*] *The hap-*

[illegible] *Richard* [illegible] *and* [illegible] *Hen. 6. which was*

conceived

[illegible] a Rude and Division of the People.

Several of these Stories are [illegible] knowledge, (so far as by particular [illegible] from persons upon the place, where they are said to have happened, I can [illegible] any thing) [illegible] falsehoods. [illegible] pursuing his further piracy, when he [illegible] Ireland, [illegible] such [illegible] upon the [illegible] which [illegible] for the very persons I speak of, [illegible] have to assume the [illegible] Government [illegible] be said or asserted either upon the [illegible] Fact, [illegible] may, which lye open to the World; [illegible] with them.

Having [illegible] my Answer to the Corrow Mr. Howell's wanderings, I shall dispose the rest into a little better Order, and first concerning the King.

The Kings Actions not to be questioned.

We are, with reverence, to believe that whatever the Person and Prerogative of a King, he knows likewise the Reason of his Raising to Mercy: and we are not so curious into forbidden secrets.

But

But where we find the King a Stranger, either to the Action *or the* Person; *we may with [illegible]* [illegible] *his Majesty* &c.]

Information lawful.

p. 28.

And there we are to acquiesce without presuming to Advise or Direct, [illegible] our Lord and Master will know [illegible] and [illegible] Facts, the Judgment and Pretensions of his Majesty's Person, when [illegible] Cromwells, Bradshaws, Sanders, John his Creatures, may [illegible] Lands with Offices and Honours, may get himself a Jewel, though we [illegible] the minions of [illegible]]

Private persons not to advise Princes without Leave.

A common grievance.

——*But to impute these incongruities to the King [illegible] a Perpetual Duty and Reason [illegible] Allowing or Disallowing [illegible] from his bare knowledge [illegible] Him; and [illegible] his Friends [illegible] Person.*]

His Majesty vindicated.

Further, *Those favours which the King himself bestows [illegible] the [illegible] Prince, [illegible] of his own Freedom; the [illegible] Bounty in part [illegible] and in the whole the* reverence.] p. 29. Yet once again.

The Kings Bounty is Free.

So was the State of the Nation represented to the Monarch [illegible] Royall Goodness, that he thought [illegible] paid it a new Duty, [illegible]

Thus

Thus far with Reverence to his Majesty, which is yet more then has been necessary, had not the frivolous apology of him that wrote the Cordial drawn it from me. Nor do I find a Syllable that can by any Violence, or torment or conjecture, rouse the Cause, may to prevent all colour for such a mistake, *Thus* I clear my self. — [*Beyond doubt, there are true Converts; and divers that even in the Counsels of the King's Enemies, do his Majesty's Service.*]

Pag. 37.

Now to the *Act of Indemnity*, let it be taken in the utmost Latitude, we willingly submit to it.

Pag. 38.

As it is an Act of PARDON, we complain not; and as an Act of INDEMNITY, we are obliged by it; not that we fear an Injury from the Bitterness of it. —

As an Act of OBLIVION, which forbids the MALICIOUS revival of past Differences, we do not oppose it neither: but a Provisional Prudence is allowed us and to defend the justice of our Cause against the publick Enemies of it.

Postscript.

In fine; *from the strict direction of the Act of Oblivion, we must not remove a Title.*

Let it be now considered, what this same *Caveat* may rationally effect upon the *People*: If any thing that looks like *Tumult*, or *Irreverence*, let me dye the Death of a *Traitor* for it. See unit my Tenderness for fear of *misconstructions*.

Were

Were all the Ills we suffer, (yet and with as many more as we have hitherto endured) imposed upon us by the meer Will and Order of the King; we ought to be meek. If he should say, Hang, beat my friends for their Fidelity; and strene the reins for Gaping when they are Hungry: — We ought to take all this but as a sad occasion of greater Honour; a Sacrifice of our Faith; or as the merits of an unjust request of our Love, but no discharge of Duty. Pag. 26.

Tyranny is self is no Discharge of Duty.

The Authority *of Princes is* Divine; *and their* Commission *makes these* Persons sacred. *If* They *transgresse, 'tis against* God, (*whose Officers and Deputies they are*) *as against* Us. *If* We *transgresse; 'tis both against God and Them; — a double Disobedience.* ibid.

Disloyalty a double Crime.

That is as guilty of his Masters Blood, that sees the Person of his Prince *in danger, and does not interpose to save him; though he be sure to Dye himself, even by the hand of him whom he preserves.* Pag. 27.

Loyalty an indispensible Duty.

Nor is it enough for Subjects to keep a Guard upon their Actions, *unless they set a Watch before the Doors of their* Lips; *their* Tongues *must be Eyes as well as their* Hands; *Nay, and the very* Boylings *of their* Thoughts *must be suppressed.*

Loyalty extends to thought, word, and deed.

We that are thus instructed in the Grounds and Terms of Duty, even toward the worst of Kings, cannot mistake our selves, have toward the Contrary; and become doubly guilty; First, by supporting our Adversaries in a Wrong Cause; and then, by an unjust and simple message of them. Pag.

A due respect to His Majesty.

Further,

Further, upon Discourse of the *Cavaliers Party*, which very well deserves a Thought; and of the Nations too, which is not in Condition, without some inconvenience to *Relieve* us, rather than our *necessities* should any way offend the *publick*, and consequently reflect upon the *King*, my Counsel's this—[*Rather let us Resolve to suffer any thing for his Majesty, than cause him to suffer in the Least for us.*

Is this the Language of a Mutineer? Certainly, I have expoundd my meaning ill, if this tends to Sedition. Once more; finding a general distast against some persons, whom the Kings favours only upon his commendations, what could be softer than to say that [*those Blessings which his Sacred Majesty is wont to heap upon his Friends, fall upon his Enemies: The VOICE was JACOB's, but the HANDS are ESAU's.*] What does this intimate, but an Obligation still to the *King*, even in those benefits which fell beside us?

Pag. 15.

To sum up the main scope of the Discourse: It is by a *Fundamental Modesty*, and *Meekness* to state a right understanding between His *Majesty*, and his *People*. For nothing is more evident, than that all offices are done, both to the *King*, to undeceive him of the *Royal Favour*, and to persuade his miserable *Friends*, that the *King* cares not for them. Since *Differences* there are, and some unhappy *mistakes*; What could be more agreeable to *Duty* and *Reason*, than

then to endevour to set all clear? Which I have laboured; first by assigning our misfortunes to their true *Cause*; and *Then*, by counselling a Fair, and humble *Notice*, concerning matter of *Fact* to his Sacred Majesty.

Where lyes the Crime of This I am to seek; especially proceeding with all that's possible of *Honour* and *Humility*, toward the *Person*, *Office*, *Dignity*; and the unquestioned *wisdom* of my *Soverain*. Is it not lawful for a *Private Subject* to offer his *Prince* an *Information*? Nay, is he not obliged under the pain of *Perjury*, and *Treason*, (if under Oath, as I am) to the *Discovery* of any thing *he knows or hears of*, that may be *Dangerous* to his *Majesty*? If it be *Criminal* to tell those *truths*, without the *Knowledge* of which a Prince cannot be *safe*, then I'm in a *mistake*, otherwise not: For *there* I *rest* without *prescribing*; my Duty being only to *discover*, without *presuming* to *Advise* or *Direct*.

Within these Limits I contain my self; and by this rule of *Resignation*, I have not only govern'd my *Life*, my *Tongue*, my *Pen*; but even my *Thoughts*.

And yet some take Exception at this following passage. Let us examine it.

There are another sort also of cold Comforters, *that tell us*, 'tis not time yet: *This, to a company of Wretches that can stay no longer than they can Pass, yields little consolation.* False Friends.

Are we such Owles, as not to see the Sun at Noon? 'Tis time Enough *for some that tell us these fine things*, (*even before the* Kings Revenue *is* set-

lost) to be their Fourty, Fifty, nay their Hundred Thousand Pound Gain, and when the Nation shall be drown'd in Blood, that every Tax runs Blood; to them Prognosticated, that something shall be done for Us: That is, the Honour shall be rent, to finish the undoing of the Nation, and serve a Argument for another War. P. 29.

'Tis a strange thing, there should be so much Venome in this *Gazet*, or in the *Writer* of it, and yet upon the search of every *Period* in it, and every Corner of my *Soul*, I should be still at so great a Losse, where to find it. Nay more then that; the further and the longer I enquire into my self, the stronger is the Testimony my Conscience bears of my Integrity.

But to approve my Heart in this particular as well to *Men*, as (I blesse Heaven) I can, and do to *God*, we'l look into the *Coherence* of This *Section*. The professed drift of it is *This*.

Having in the Fore-going Section, soberly proposed, by *Intimation*, to give his Majesty a clear and naked view of *Men*, and *Affairs*, for prevention of such mistakes as probably might arise from false representations, I passe forward to a *Caution*, *lest we might mistake his MAJESTY*: where the first page, and half, is a discourse upon the *Authority* of *Kings*, and the Duty of *Subjects*, stating the *Power* as large as *Majesty* it self can wish, and tying up the *Subject*, by the most strict, and conscientious bonds of *Duty*: applying all at last to the very *Person* of our *King*, and to his *Party*.

Toward the bottom of the Page, mention is made

made of the *King's Proclamation against Profane and dissolute persons*; which I advise may not be understood as any sharpness from the King upon his *Party*, but as a *pious* and *prudential zeal*, against the *vice* of *blasphemy* and *distempers*. Yet we know very well what are is used to blast the *Royal Party* with that *Character*: and that his Majesty can onely by *report*, take notice of those *liberties*, which no man is so shameless as to practise in his *Presence*.

I come now to that passage, which were I given to *Boast*, should be my *Glory*; but as 'tis toss'd upon the tongue of fame, 'tis that which I would rather be a *Beast*, then be the *Author* of. In the Language of *mistake* it sounds thus much, *That I should undertake to question the Kings Bounties, and tax his Sacred Majesty with giving away forty,* ——— *three score thousand pounds in a morning, while his friends starve.*

With respect to the first Promoter of this *Calumny*, I shall be bold to blow it off; and lay before you the *ground* of this *reproach*, and thus it runs in *Paraphrase*.

There are (say I) a sort a people, that stop the hungry Royalists mouths with telling us *'tis not time yet*. 'Tis time enough for *them* to beg, though not for *us*, even before the *King himself* is served, which is a little preposterous. Again, I say they beg I do not say *Obtain a great sum*, ——— that is, the *Bounteence*, which if the King should grant, 'tis (as I say a little higher) but the *unquestionable Prerogative of his* Page 29.

own freedom, so I presume not to restrain his *Royal goodness*.

Nay yet again, it may fall out, so, that the thing they beg, may prove worth five times more then they pretend it is; then is the Kings *gift* but a *fist* part of what they get.

But to finish, In this connexion of discourse, the question is not what the *King gives*, nor what *they get*, nor is his Majesty accountable for their importunities: But do they deal fairly with us or no? That's the point. Is it not time for *us*, as well as for *them*? Not that *we murmur*, but *they trifle us*. When we want *bread*, we will *starve honourably*, because the Publick weal will have it so; yet still we shall subject our selves to *virtue*, not to *delusions*.

At *last*, 'tis said, we shall have something too: but have a care of that; for when the Nation is drawn low, a heavy tax upon the people would do the King more hurt, then our relief is worth. Wherefore though our *necessities are great*, yet still our Loyalty ought to surmount our wants; Let us not rob the *King* of his *perfect* affections, to fill our own bellies: *Rather*, (say I) *let us resolve to suffer any thing, for his Majesty, then cause him, to suffer in the least for us*. Pag. 29.

An honest Principle.

This fore-going Caution (*not to mistake his* MAJESTY, or in effect our *selves*) is follow'd with an enquiry into the designs, and workings of the *Kings Enemies*, wherein the *necessity of restitution*, or else of *damnation*, is offered to the judgement of the *learned*; or, *I do now upon my*

honour, engage my self to become Presbyterian; if in that most important point, (no lesse then Heaven or Hell) the Casuists of the Consistory, will but vouchsafe me the honour of a Confutation.

The next and last Chapter treats how necessary it is for a Prince, to oblige the *generality* of the *people*, and of the Arts the Faction uses to put his *Majesty*, and his *Party* upon *necessities* to do the *contrary*; concluding with a saying of *Barcley* in his *Euphormio*. [*Vulgus hominum stultissimum est, & licitatores capitum nostrorum publice vegitant.*]

I was my self *Sold* by *Thomas Lawson* of *Lynn Regis* in *Norfolk*, a *Renegado* from our own *Party*, and now living. One of the *Contractors* for my *Head* (for virtually he was so) *Doctor Mills*, that sentenced me to *Death* without a hearing, is now *Chancellor* to the *Bishop* of *Norwich*. After my condemnation, I threw a Paper among them, and told them, that was my *defence*; since they would not *hear* it, they might *read* it. One of the Committee takes the Paper, and against the sense of the Court, burns it. Sir *Edward Baynton* knows whether this be so or no.

Now to my *Post-script*, what can be more conducing to the King's *safety*, then the discovery of those, of whom his Majesty stands most in *danger*? That is, first, *such as have actually betray'd his Majesties Counsels and Designs.* Page 46 Secondly, *such as have received money, possibly for the King's relief, and never accounted for them.*]

These people are upon a double account exceeding *dangerous*. *First*, they are cast out of *Protection*, and in hourly fear to be *Detected*, which makes them *desperate*. Next they have farther *opportunities* of doing mischief. They appear *among us as friends*, and act *against us as enemies*. It is in short but *thus*, the *enemy* is in *our* Quarters, and has got the *Word*.

Let me look back now, or let any man now answer me; where is that syllable, to which an *honest* man may not set his Name? *Many* there are, to which a *wise* man would not, but want of *skill* may be born with, where there's *good meaning*.

If *reverence* to the *King's Authority*, humble *affection* to his *Person*: If absolute *submission* to all his *Actions*, be an *offence*, then am I *guilty*. My fault is only the putting those *Points by*, which otherwise would wound the *King* (because, perhaps they *prick* some of his *Enemies*); where is the man that prefers *Loyalty*, that streins the knot of *Duty* harder then I do? And to conclude, where have I *practis'd* other then I *preach*?

Yet truly, were the *subject* in it *self* not altogether *blameless*, the *occasion*, and my *first fault* might excuse me. I did not lead the Dance, *J. H.* would needs be giving the world a cast of his cunning, and starts *objections*, which we must either *overthrow* or *suffer* by. [*Now whereas some object, he hath reviated* ROUND-HEADS, says the Author of the Cordial.

J. H.

This

This is a charge upon the *Cavaliers*, for to be sure, the *other* Party will not complain. Since manifest it is, that in effect some persons are entertain'd beyond common expectation; what better office could I do, either to his Majesty or his Parties, then to lay a *Caveat* upon the people, no: to enquire too boldly into the actions of their *Sovereign*? Had I done less, the slur had stuck upon us, had *I. H.* done nothing, I had been silent. Again [*whereas some excepti against his Majesties Lenity and Indulgence, &c.*] J. H.

Not *We*, say I: could I say *Yes*? and at this rate he squanders away his *breath* and *Politicks*, in *Vindication* of the *King*, as if *he* *charged* his Majesty. When to deal freely, his very *zeal* in an *Abuse*, and if I had a mind to *blast* a cause, I would engage that Gentleman to be *For* it.

Next to this *provocation*, I might plead my *Primum Tempus*, had I not still a stronger *Plea*, *Innocence*.

But to evince the *Partiality* of my *Backfriends*, Let us suppose a *Fault*: what is the *Quality* of it: and who the *Offender*? It is an *Error*, either of *Imprudence* or of *Sauciness*: (for that is the worst they lay of it) and the *Offender* is a Person that has been twenty years a faithful *Servant* to the *Crown*. *Greater Crimes* then This have been *pardon'd*, within the Memory of man; yes, and *greater Offenders* too, and those that are most advantage'd by That *Pardon*, are now the sharpest upon *Me*.

Now to the point of *Prudence*. I shall easily grant, that to exasperate so Keen, so Close, and

Deadly Fashion, is that which Thersites there, [illegible] gross and weak. Overlight in any man that runs this self above the publique; but having Resolv'd, [illegible] this self for *Faithful, plain, Loyal, and useful Truths*, then that the Way should suffer by not knowing them, I shall most readily dispose my self to act that Refignation, which I do now but *Talk* of.

Notes upon Mr. *James Howell, &c.*

IF he that wrote the CAVEAT to the CAVALIERS, had been of the Gentleman's Counsel, that penn'd the CORDIAL, he should never have disown'd the *Author*, and all that, have defended the *matter* of it. If it was *Well* done, why was it *disclaimed*? if *Ill*, why is it *justified*? But to the old *Epigram*; *He does*, as Puritans as Papists *do*;

He is the Father, and *Witness too.*

The thing it self might have been *spared*; but then to *solemnly* to *disclaim* it, is not *pro dignitate* HISTORIOGRAPHI *Regni*.

The Title indeed might have become the Mouth of his *Toledo* Captain.

Some SOBER INSPECTIONS *made into the character, that went to the Composition of a late Comedy, call'd* A Cordial *for the Cavaliers.*

SOBER INSPECTIONS! (wish a mischief) why there was one *I. H.* that dedicated a discourse under this Title, *To his Highness;*

The PROJECTOR, when he would have made himself King, compares OLIVER CROMWELL to CHARLES MARTEL, and complements him in these words.

Sir, it (says he) was reserved for you, of Charles Martel, in that mighty Revolution in France, when he introduced the second race of Kings; that wise prudent Prince, in all his actions he used to say, that he followed not the motion of his heart, so much as the Inspirations of his Star, and the designs of Providence. This may be applied to your Highness in the consult of your great Affairs, and admirable successes. ——— *I rest, in the lowest posture of obedience,*

At your Highness commands,

J. H.

One passage more I remember, that is of very pretty insinuation. Under the name of POLYANDER is couch'd the *Author* of the *Dialogues* whom you must imagine to be a man of *Parts*, and *Travailed*. This *Polyander* gives his opinion for a *single Person* against all other forms of *Government*.

But when he says, that *It is reason that this single person, should be attended with a Number, visible, without Arms, to be paid well and punctually, if there be cause of AWE, as well as to Secure the Person.*

J. H.

To give *J. H.* his due, the *elder Oliver* could not have given his *Name-sake* better counsel. The Book indeed does mightily cry up the *Royal Prerogative*, and is a little sharp upon the *Scots*, and the thing commonly call'd the *Long Parliament*: which yet at that time done, does hamper than the Author of it, either a *weak Statesman* or a *worse Subject*. For during their divi-

divisions, it was our interest, still to uphold the weaker side, and hinder the other from setling. Neither can any thing be more unseasonable, then to exalt the *rights of Soveraignty*, when a Traitor wields the Scepter: It does but serve to fix the Crown upon the wrong Head, to magnifie the *Power of Kings*, when an *Usurper* manages the *Office*.

It was an unlucky oversight in *Mr. Howell*, to Christen this vindication of his Conduct, SOBER INSPECTIONS. If he had call'd it any thing else, (except *S.P. Q.V.*) the Pamphlet might have liv'd and dyed free from that envy which commonly attends great Wits and Undertakings. Not one of forty (I dare almost swear) but would have been content with the bare *Title page*, and never have turn'd the *leaf*; but first to fob the poor *Cavaliers* with a *Cordial* like a *whipt Posset*, that's all *Froth*, and then to mend the matter by a sad tale in favour of it, that wears a Title to give a Horse a *Vomit*; This is not kindly done.

But that the world may not mistake J. H. for JAMES HOWEL, the said JAMES HOWEL Esq; (in his *Survey* of VENICE, dedicated to the SUPREME AUTHORITY, of the Nation, the PARLIAMENT of *England*, in 1651.) is clearly for a COMMONWEALTH: For (says he) *were it within the reach of humane brain to prescribe rules for floating a Society, and succession of people under the same Species of government, as long as the world lasts; the*

Re-

Republique of Venice were the finest pattern in Earth, both for Direction and Imitation].

And in the tender of his Republican Model to the Keeper of the Liberties, he treats the mighty men in a stile of Reverence and Honour. *Most* NOBLE SENATORS, he *begins*, and with a dignity befitting both the *Presenter* and the *Present*, *Thus beseechinde*, *Therefore most humbly under favour, this Author deems it a piece of industry not altogether unworthy to be presented unto that Noble Assembly, by*

Their daily Orator.

HOWELL.

Now on the other side, J. H. in his Epistle to the PROTECTOUR calls this same NOBLE ASSEMBLY a MONSTER and his HIGHNESS, HERCULES, *for Killing of it*. Yea, *such a Monster, that was like to Commandine and devour all the Three Nations.*

Who *This* J. H. was, or *That* JAMES HOWELL belongs not to our Enquiry; the Author of the *Inspection* says indeed very acutely; *There are now* J. H.'s *than one*; and so say I, there may be more *James Howells* yet. But if the Person now in question should prove to be a kin to the *Other*, we may be very well excused if we suspect his *Cordiall*, and if we rather trust our own *Eyes*, in our own Concern, than another's *Spectacles*.

In that contest betwixt *One* Tyrant and many, if the *Noble Assembly* had baffled the

Army,

Lives, then *Olinw* had been the *Minister*; but Fortune would have it otherwise, and so the Lot fell upon the NOBLE ASSEMBLY; but not a half-penny matter to us, whether the *Dragon* killed the *Saint*, or the *Saint* the *Dragon*.

Some *Subjects* are like *Common-Women*; that may safely swear that they love Twenty several Wenches, Best, in Four and twenty hours; and to such humours, no Government comes amiss; that carries either *Interest* or *Novelty* along with it. He that expects the fixing of that sort of people, might better wait, till a River should either stop its course, or run itself weary.

Labitur, & Labetur, in omne volubilis ævum.

Others there are who I verily believe did take that *Englishpine Rabble* for a *Parliament*; and such we must not blame for calling it so. Yet for the *Cavaliers*, that never *were*, nor *are*, nor ever *can* be of That Judgement; we should do very ill to chuse an *Advocate* out of that number; or to hope much good from a *Physician* that could not help himself.

But too much time is spent in *Preamble*; for which, the Gentleman whom it concerns may thank himself: I knew at first who wrote the *Cordial*; but truly I had no Ambition to measure Pens with *Mr. Howell*; and my Remarks upon the *Mistake*, did not so much as glance

upon

upon the *Author*. No sooner were the *Inspections* on publick, but my Stationer comes to me by Mr. *Howell's* Order, with a sleeveless *Story*, but *ingenious a peece that from Cordial wine, how much His Majesty was pleased with it*: with great Additions too, in favour of the person that composed it. Some part of This, in the second Impression of my *Caveat*, I hardly mentioned, and so left it.

Upon *Thursday* or *Friday* last, out comes another miserable Paper done by the same hand and in justification of the Former; which I must needs take notice of, for divers Reasons, whereof (I swear) the Author and the Thing it self are none.

The Copy was pressed upon my Stationer, (a very honest and a Loyal person) as yet unfinished: who gave me notice of the proposition, but without any thought of undertaking it. With much ado, I prevailed with him to comply with the good Gentleman, and out comes Gravity it self under the Form of SOBER INSPECTIONS, &c.

The very Title speaks the Author no Physitian; and he that stands condemned to read the Text, may swear he is no Conjurer. He writes himself *Historiographer Royal*, and tells his Tale to shew his Office; Yes, and a dainty Tale it is.

A Toledo Captain met Philip the Second a hunting; and taking him for a Private person, told him he was going to Court, to demand a Reward for his Services. The King asked him, if he had not received his Pay? He said, Yes: but

J. H.

but 'twas long a dawning. Hereupon he 'ad to the King for an Aylda de dollas, something to drink w Well, says the King; but in case his Majesty will give you nothing? why then he will give my Mules 1 ell, cryes the Captain. Here-upon, the King asks his Name, and bids him bring his Cavalier next day to his Chamber, and he'd procure him advantage. The Captain appears, and well Sir, says the King, what was it you said yesterday the King should do to your Mule, if he said so? (In our Authors own words) The Captain being nothing at all daunted, said; Truly Sir, My Mule is ready at the Court-gate, if there be occasion. The King for This, Orders the Captain 400 Crowns pension, and 2000. Ryals Annuity.

The Condition of the English Cavaliers is much more considerable (layes our Historian); for the Spanish Captain had all his Arrears paid him, which our Cavaliers have not.] pag. 4.

Most Logical and profound! for as *Tenterden-steeple* was the cause of *Godwin Sands*, even so Good people Love one another.

But can the great Defender of our Cause, spy out no other Difference betwixt the *Captains* Case and *Ours*, than matter of *Pay*? That want of *Modesty* and *Reverence*, though the King lik'd it never so well, ought to have been *Reproo'd* and *Punish'd*. Suppose the *bluntness* of the man hit the Kings Humour; Yet was it not the less below his Dignity, even to suffer so exemplary a Boldness; but much more, to *Reward* it: therein preferring his *Fancy* to his *Honour*: Not but that *Monarchs* are *Men*, as well as *Subjects*; and may be allowed their *Appetites*, and *Likings*; yet beyond question, This was an Overslight in *Philip* to lay himself so open; for when the Court had once gotten the

length

length of his Foot; and that they found there were more wayes than good, to Profit, and Preferment; it would have been no wonder to have seen That Prince served, and attended by *Tumblers* and *Buffons*, in stead of *Statesmen*.

The Gentleman hath many other pretty fragments of Storie, which being exceedingly beside *his* Purpose, I reckon not much to *mine*; wherefore let them rest; But in good manners something we will afford him in Requital; which his INGREDIENTS, and his COMPOSITION put me in mind of.

The late Lord *Goring* after a dear and ill-dressed Dinner at *Bruxells*, sends for mine *Host*, and treats him with this Complement: *Friend* (sayes he) *I do take Thee for one of the best Cooks in Christendome, hate but two faults*; The *One* is; *Thou hast the worst* Ingredients *in Nature*; The *Other* is; *Thou put'st them the worst together*. This is the Fortune of some *Writers* too as well as *Cooks*.

Touching our Authors Calculation of *Twenty Cavaliers* preferr'd for *One Roundhead*; I have already spoken what I thought fit and modest in my Caveat; but since it is Mr. *Howell's* pleasure to re-enforce it, rather then press the point too far, wee'l grant it: but then, Twenty of Mr. *Howell's Cavaliers* (reckoning himself for One) will not make half so many of Mine.

[In his last page he tells us, *that divers great Kings have been enforced to raise, and reward those that were their very Enemies*, FOR A TIME.] J. H.

And

And why FOR A TIME? (if a body may ask). But this shall be discoursed at Length and Leisure. In short, he tells us what he told us before, and winds up, *Thus*.

J. H. To conclude, he who with a sober and well-hyas'd judgement will examine that *Cordial* will find that there is never a Line, Word, or Syllable therein, but breathes out the Spirit of a perfect Cavalier, as above twenty other several pieces of the same Author publish'd upon Emergent occasions do breathe; besides, there is no scarfall drug, or the least Corrosive drug in it, but all gentle *Quittes*, therefore he wonders how it should stir up such *Malignant humours* in any, unless it were in them who having something lying upon the *stomach* made wrong use of that *Cordial* to cast it up.

We will allow the Gentleman to be a *perfect Cavalier*, a *perfect Republican*, (if he pleases) a *perfect Protectorian*, a *perfect Any-thing*; rather than disagree about his *Perfection*: but I would he had not appealed to his *Pieces*, And truly if he had spared the *Malignant humors*, and the Queasie *Stomach* he talks of, it would have been never the worse, for the Author of the *Cordial*. But now he finds himself so much deceiv'd in his Operations, I hope hee'l mend. He sees his *Cordials* prove *Vomits*; and let me forget my own Name, as he has done his, if what Mr. *Howell* gives to move *Choler*, does not provoke excessive *Pleasure*.

H. J.

THE END.

UMI